

# My Father's Body

## Over the Rhine

My father's body lies beneath the snow  
High on a hill in Holmes County, Ohio  
From there you can look out across the fields  
A farmer guides his horses home as day to darkness bends  
And finally yields Dad's gravestone holds the words Be Still My Soul  
A song we sang together long ago  
And there were times we even shared one hymnbook  
His right hand and my left hand side-by-side holding pages  
Of music But now his hands hold nothing but the earth  
Hands that held me moments after my birth  
And so we must all finally surrender  
As we release our grip upon whatever we hold dear  
And call familiar My father's body lies beneath the snow  
And I'm still learning how to let him go  
I've come to know him better since he's gone  
And often wondered if or how I could've been a different  
Better son

Songwriters

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